

ATLAS
STRANGE STORIES
OF SUSPENSE

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
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AUTHORITY

FEB.
NO.
13

10¢

STRANGE STORIES OF SUSPENSE

HOW COULD HE HAVE KNOWN THAT
"TACHZILLO THE
TERRIBLE"
WAS WAITING FOR
HIM??!

DANGER
SWAMP



DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottos

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottos which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35¢ each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottos you have not sold, and send us only 25¢ for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.⁵⁰

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.⁰⁰

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.⁰⁰

REMEMBER:

No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottos you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

mother

God took the Burden
from the Shroud
And made the Lovelight
in your eyes;
He gave you breath;
Age with his love
made yours divine
But best of all
HE MADE YOU
MINE

CHILD'S PRAYER

Now I lay me down
To Sleep
I pray the Lord
my soul to keep
If I should die before
I wake,
I pray the Lord
my soul to take

The Way Of The
CROSS
IS HOME

WRITE
FOR COMPLETE
DETAILS
TO ➡

Love
one another
AS I HAVE
LOVED
YOU

God Bless
OUR
HOME

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. MN P. O. Box 1004
Nashville, Tennessee

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THE VAGUE SHAPE RISING SLOWLY FROM THE LAKE, CASTS AN ENORMOUS SHADOW! BUT IS IT A REAL SHADOW, OR RATHER THE DARKNESS OF A MAN'S DREAM CONJURED UP BY MADNESS AND A CHANCE CONFIGURATION OF EARLY MORNING MIST...?

THE ONE WHO WATCHES!





THE MONSTER!
I SEE HIM!



AND THEN, WHILE THE ECHOES
OF HIS OUTCRIES ARE STILL
THINLY DIMINISHING...

WHERE IS IT, OLD MAN?
IT SUBMERGED!
AS SOON AS I
CRIED OUT...IT
SUBMERGED!



DO YOU REALLY
EXPECT US TO
BELIEVE THAT,
OLD MAN?

FOR AS LONG
AS WE CAN
REMEMBER,
YOU HAVE
CAMPED HERE
BY THE LAKE! AND
EVERY ONCE IN A
WHILE, YOU PULL
US OUT OF OUR
SLEEP WITH CRAZY
SHOUTS OF SOME
MONSTER...



BUT WHEN WE
COME, THERE'S
NOTHING TO SEE!

IF THERE WERE
SUCH A MONSTER,
HOW COME IT IS
ALWAYS SEEN ONLY
BY YOU?



YOU SHOULD BE LOCKED
UP WHERE YOU CAN'T
DISTURB GOOD
PEOPLE'S REST!
AND THAT'S JUST
WHAT I'M GOING
TO...

STOP!
LEAVE
THE OLD
MAN BE!



WHAT
BUSINESS
IS THIS OF
YOURS?

EVERYTHING IN
THE REALM OF
UNEXPLORED
KNOWLEDGE IS
THE BUSINESS OF
IVAN VON GENT!

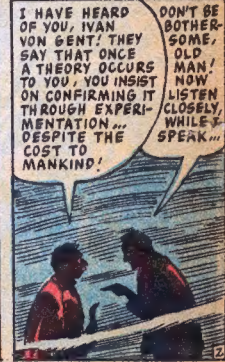


Y-YOU ARE
IVAN VON GENT?

PRECISELY...THE
WORLD-FAMOUS
SCIENTIST! I HAVE
BEEN VACATIONING
IN YOUR TOWN UNDER
A NOM DE PLUME!
THIS OLD MAN AND HIS
VISIONS INTRIGUE ME!



I WANT TO BE ALONE WITH
THE OLD MAN! A MOST
NOVEL THEORY HAS
OCCURRED TO ME...
ONE THAT CAN BE
CONFIRMED ONLY BY
AN EXAMINATION
OF HIM!



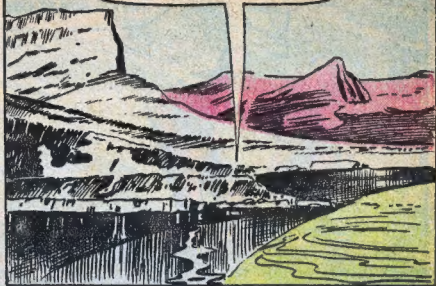
I HAVE HEARD
OF YOU, IVAN
VON GENT! THEY
SAY THAT ONCE
A THEORY OCCURS
TO YOU, YOU INSIST
ON CONFIRMING IT
THROUGH EXPERI-
MENTATION...
DESPITE THE
COST TO MANKIND!

DON'T BE
BOTHER-
SOME,
OLD
MAN! NOW
LISTEN
CLOSELY,
WHILE I
SPEAK...

LET US ASSUME YOU **DO** SEE THE MONSTER! IF SO... THERE MUST BE A REASON FOR **YOU** BEING THE **ONLY** ONE! WELL, MY THEORY IS THAT IN EVERYBODY ELSE'S EYES, THERE IS AN ELEMENT THAT WORKS AS CERTAIN PHOTOGRAPHIC LENSES DO WHEN THEY CANCEL OUT CERTAIN COLORS...



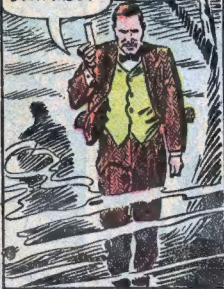
ONLY, IN THE **HUMAN EYE**, THAT ELEMENT CANCELS OUT VISUAL IMPRESSIONS OF MONSTERS! **YOU LACK THE ELEMENT...** THEREFORE YOU **SEE** THE MONSTER! NOW STAND IN THE LIGHT... I WANT TO EXAMINE YOUR EYES!



HMM... MOST INTERESTING...



THESE SAMPLES OF YOUR TEARS ARE ALL I NEED! THE NEXT TIME YOU SEE ME, OLD MAN, BE PREPARED FOR A GREAT SURPRISE!



FOR THREE DAYS AND TWO NIGHTS, THE BRILLIANT SCIENTIST WORKS AT HIS DESK IN A HOTEL ROOM...

I HAVE ISOLATED THE ELEMENT THAT PREVENTS MEN FROM SEEING MONSTERS! NOW, THE PROBLEM IS HOW TO COUNTERACT THAT ELEMENT!



AT THE DAWN OF THE FIFTH DAY...

IF MY CALCULATIONS ARE CORRECT, THE COUNTER-AGENT IS ENTERING MY EYES THIS VERY MOMENT!



SO... YOU HAVE COME BACK! YES, OLD MAN... AND THE NEXT TIME THE MONSTER RISES, BE PREPARED FOR THE SURPRISE!





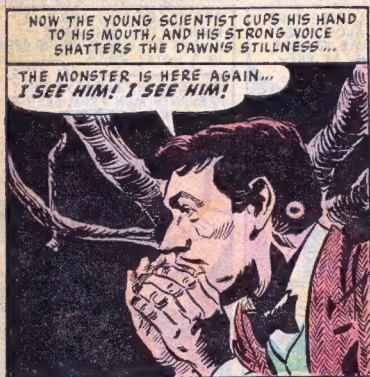
BRRR... HOW MUCH LONGER DO WE HAVE TO WAIT? I AM CHILLED... MY BONES ACHE WITH DAMPNES!

MY BONES HAVE BEEN ACHING WITH THE DAMP FOR AS LONG AS I CAN REMEMBER! SHHHH... DO YOU HEAR SOMETHING?



LOOK!

THE MONSTER! I SEE HIM, TOO!



NOW THE YOUNG SCIENTIST CUPS HIS HAND TO HIS MOUTH, AND HIS STRONG VOICE SHATTERS THE DAWN'S STILLNESS...

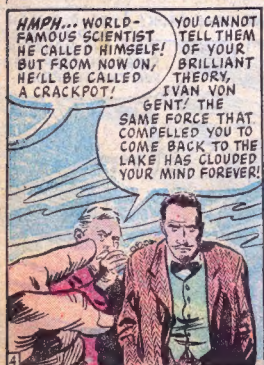
THE MONSTER IS HERE AGAIN... I SEE HIM! I SEE HIM!



AND BEFORE LONG...

HAVE YOU GONE CRAZY TOO, IVAN VON GENT?

BUT THE MONSTER WAS THERE! YOU MUST BELIEVE ME! I SAW IT! BUT AS SOON AS I CRIED OUT... IT SUBMERGED!



HMPH... WORLD-FAMOUS SCIENTIST HE CALLED HIMSELF! BUT FROM NOW ON, HE'LL BE CALLED A CRACKPOT!

YOU CANNOT TELL THEM OF YOUR BRILLIANT THEORY, IVAN VON GENT! THE SAME FORCE THAT COMPELLED YOU TO COME BACK TO THE LAKE HAS CLOUDED YOUR MIND FOREVER!



AND NOW... FAREWELL!

Y-YOU ARE LEAVING ME HERE... ALONE... TO WATCH FOR THE MONSTER?



WHY NOT? YOU CAN SEE HIM NOW... YOU CAN CRY OUT, SO HE WILL BE SURE TO SUBMERGE! THAT WAS MY TASK FOR AS LONG AS I CAN REMEMBER... BUT NOW... YOU ARE THE ONE WHO WATCHES!

THE END

Draw me →

**YOU MAY WIN A
\$375⁰⁰ SCHOLARSHIP
IN PROFESSIONAL ART**

DRAW THIS GIRL'S HEAD 5 inches high.
Use pencil. All drawings for December
1956 contest must be received by
December 31. None returned. Winner
notified. Amateurs only. Our students
not eligible. Mail your drawing today!



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USE 1 COUPON—THEN PASS THIS PAGE ON TO A FRIEND

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Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ AGE _____
Address _____ Phone _____
City _____ Zone _____ County _____
State _____ Occupation _____

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500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota

Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ AGE _____
Address _____ Phone _____
City _____ Zone _____ County _____
State _____ Occupation _____

THE LAW KNEW RIGHT WHERE TO FIND SWINDLER MAC GRANT, BUT THEY IGNORED HIM AND ARRESTED A NEARBY STRANGER! AND YET, MAC WAS ASTONISHED TO LEARN, THE POLICE KNEW WHAT THEY WERE DOING WHEN THEY PUT HANDCUFFS ON THE MAN WITH...

The BLACK BEARD!



IT WAS TOO LATE! DETECTIVES ED MORGAN AND TIM HALEY HAD SHADOWED THE SWINDLER'S GIRL FRIEND FROM THE MOMENT SHE HAILED A CAB IN FRONT OF HER HOME..

WHAT ABOUT IT, TIM? YOU THINK SHE KNOWS WE'RE FOLLOWING HER?

WE'LL SOON FIND OUT! IF MAC GRANT ISN'T IN THERE, THEN THIS IS JUST A WILD GOOSE CHASE!



MAC SAW LOIS DEANE COME OUT OF THE NIGHT! HE WAS SURE SHE HAD SEEN HIM, BUT WHEN A STRANGE MAN, WITH A BLACK BEARD BECKONED TO HER, SHE SMILED AT HIM...

HE SOON UNDERSTOOD! THE POLICE HAD TRAILED LOIS AND SHE HAD TRICKED THEM...

THERE'S A SMART GIRL FOR YOU! INSTEAD OF COMING OVER TO ME, SHE WENT TO OLD BLACK BEARD WHEN HE FLURTED WITH HER! THOSE PLAIN-CLOTHESMEN GOT THE WRONG MAN! SERVES THE OLD GOAT RIGHT! I'M NOT WORRIED ABOUT LOIS... AFTER ALL, SHE DIDN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HER? SHE DOESN'T KNOW THAT GUY!

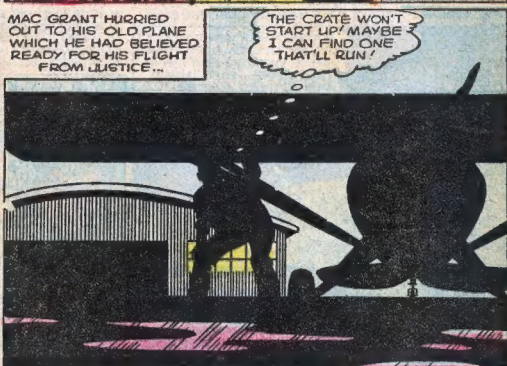


WE'LL HAVE TO HOLD YOU AS A MATERIAL WITNESS, MISS DEANE!

I'D BETTER GET AWAY FROM HERE BEFORE THE POLICE FIND OUT THEIR MISTAKE AND COME BACK FOR ME!

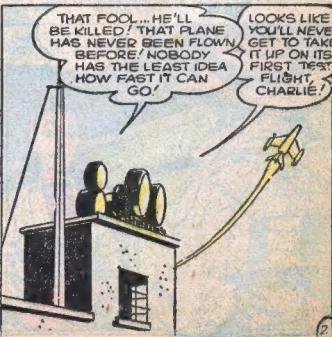
MAC GRANT HURRIED OUT TO HIS OLD PLANE WHICH HE HAD BELIEVED READY FOR HIS FLIGHT FROM JUSTICE...

THE CRATE WON'T START UP! MAYBE I CAN FIND ONE THAT'LL RUN!



I COULD FLY THIS JET JOB... PROVIDED IT'S LOADED WITH FUEL!

THERE WAS PLENTY OF FUEL, AND MAC DID TAKE OFF IN THE SHIP...!



THAT FOOL... HE'LL BE KILLED! THAT PLANE HAS NEVER BEEN FLOWN BEFORE! NOBODY HAS THE LEAST IDEA HOW FAST IT CAN GO!

LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL NEVER GET TO TAKE IT UP ON ITS FIRST TEST FLIGHT, CHARLIE!



MY GOSH! IN THIRTY SECONDS SHE'S HIT TOP SPEED...3,500 M.P.H.!

MAC GRANT STRUGGLED TO CONTROL THE STRANGE SHIP! HE WAS AWARE THAT ITS SPEED WAS FAR EXCEEDING EVEN THE TOP SPEED SHOWN ON THE INDICATOR...

NO SIGN OF A CITY'S LIGHTS, NOTHING BUT BLACKNESS ALL AROUND ME!

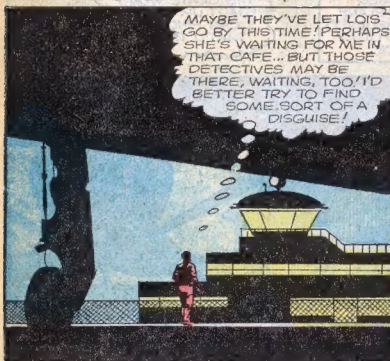


HE WAS HELPLESS UNTIL TWO HOURS LATER, THE FANTASTIC SHIP RAN OUT OF FUEL! HE GLIDED INTO A FIELD...

WHY THIS IS THE SAME AIRPORT I STARTED FROM!

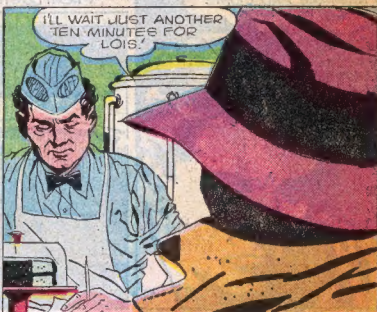


MAC LANDED SAFELY AND HASTILY QUIT THE SHIP.



MAYBE THEY'VE LET LOIS GO BY THIS TIME! PERHAPS SHE'S WAITING FOR ME IN THAT CAFE... BUT THOSE DETECTIVES MAY BE THERE, WAITING, TOO! I'D BETTER TRY TO FIND SOME SORT OF A DISGUISE!

MAC FOUND HIS EMERGENCY DISGUISE AT THE AIRPORT TERMINAL'S SUNDRY STORE! HE COMPLETED THIS DISGUISE BY MAKING OFF WITH A CUSTOMER'S HAT AND COAT, LEAVING HIS LEATHER JACKET ON THE HOOK IN THEIR PLACE.



I'LL WAIT JUST ANOTHER TEN MINUTES FOR LOIS!

IN A FEW MINUTES, LOIS DEANE CAME IN, HESITATED AS THE DISGUISED CON MAN BECKONED AND CALLED HER BY NAME...



MAC...I'D NEVER HAVE KNOWN YOU!

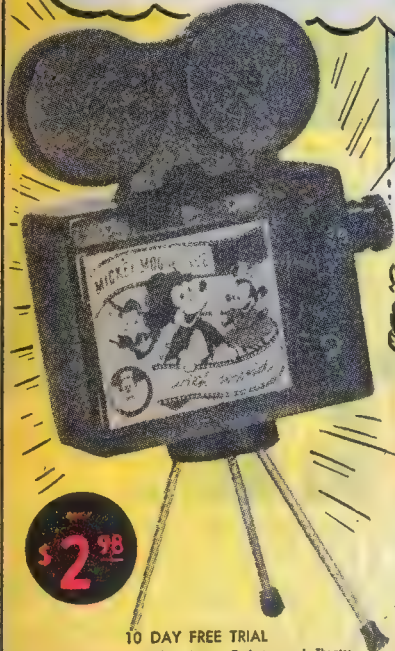
THAT WAS A REAL SMART TRICK YOU PULLED ON THOSE DETECTIVES, LOIS! HOW LONG DID IT TAKE THEM TO FIND OUT THEY'D MADE A MISTAKE?

DETECTIVES? MAC. WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



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**Mickey Mouse Projector and Theatre
With Thrilling 16mm Double Feature
Talking Films**

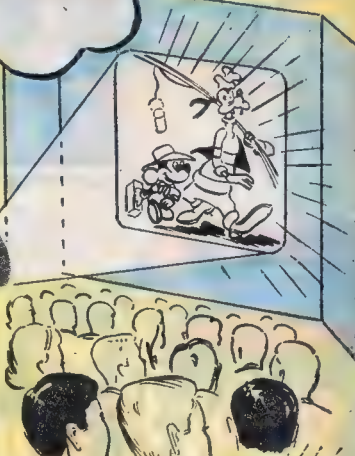


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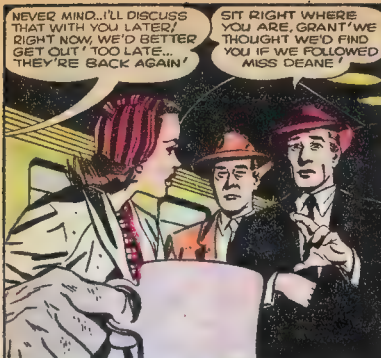
Rush my Mickey Mouse Sound Projector and Theatre with 2 feature films at once. If I am not 100% delighted, I may return it after 10 days free trial for prompt refund of full purchase price. Send me () additional double feature talking films at only 50c per set.

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() Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D. fee and shipping charges.

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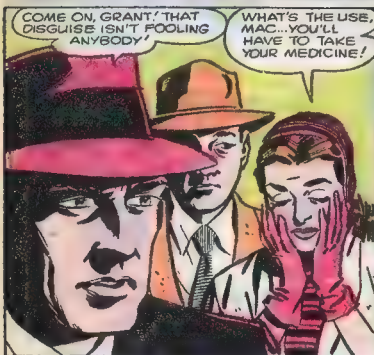


NEVER MIND...I'LL DISCUSS THAT WITH YOU LATER! RIGHT NOW, WE'D BETTER GET OUT ' TOO LATE... THEY'RE BACK AGAIN!

SIT RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE, GRANT! WE THOUGHT WE'D FIND YOU IF WE FOLLOWED MISS DEANE!



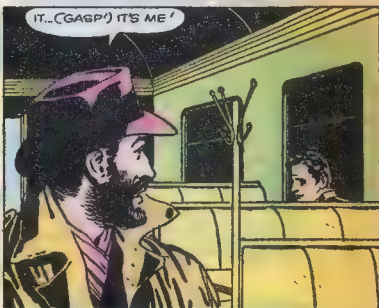
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, MISTER! YOU'RE APPARENTLY MISTAKING ME FOR SOMEONE ELSE!



COME ON, GRANT! THAT DISGUISE ISN'T FOOLING ANYBODY!

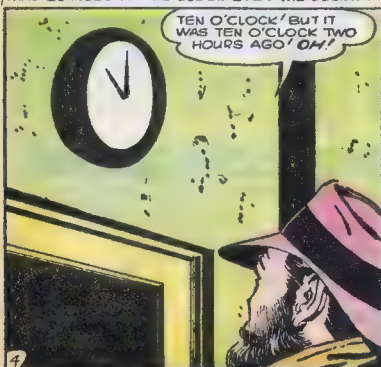
WHAT'S THE USE, MAC...YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOUR MEDICINE!

MAC GRANT KNEW LOIS WAS RIGHT! HE WENT ALONG QUIETLY! GLANCING OVER TO THE CORNER OF THE ROOM, HE SAW SOMEONE STARING AT HIM...



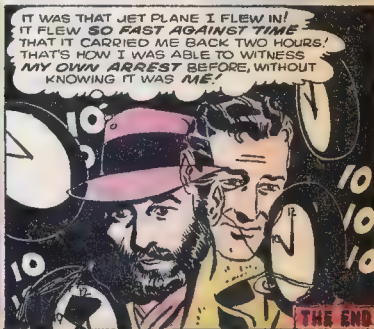
IT... (GASP) IT'S ME!

MAC GLANCED AT THE CLOCK OVER THE DOORWAY.



TEN O'CLOCK! BUT IT WAS TEN O'CLOCK TWO HOURS AGO! OH!

THE SWEAT FELT COLD UNDER THE FALSE BLACK BEARD MAC GRANT WORE...THE BLACK BEARD HE HAD REMOVED FROM A HALLOWEEN MASK HE'D BOUGHT AT THE AIRPORT TERMINAL SUNDRY STORE...

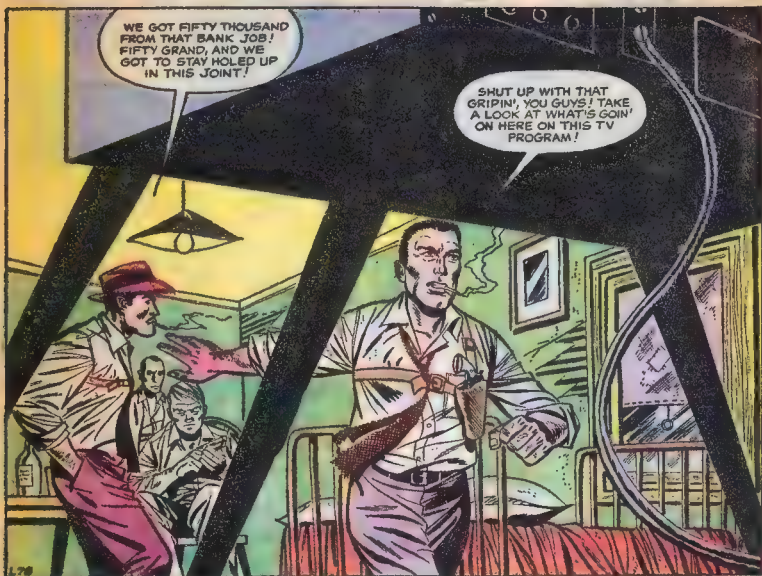


IT WAS THAT JET PLANE I FLEW IN! IT FLEW SO FAST AGAINST TIME THAT IT CARRIED ME BACK TWO HOURS! THAT'S HOW I WAS ABLE TO WITNESS MY OWN ARREST BEFORE, WITHOUT KNOWING IT WAS ME!

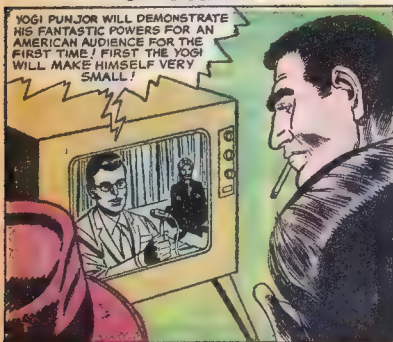
THE END

OUT OF THE MYSTERIOUS EAST CAME THE YOGI PUNJOR, AND A DESPERATE MOB SAW AN ESCAPE FROM THE POLICE DRAGNET WITH THE STRANGE MAN'S HELP! BUT THE YOGI HAD HIDDEN POWERS THAT HIS EVIL CAPTORS HAD NOT COUNTED ON!

WHEN THE YOGI SPEAKS!



MITCH NORTON AND HIS MOB WERE TRAPPED FROM THE MOMENT THEY STUCK UP THE BANK! THE GUARD RECOGNIZED THE NOTORIOUS MOBSTERS AT ONCE! ALL EXITS FROM THE CITY WERE CUT OFF...



NEXT, THE MYSTERIOUS PUNJOR BECAME A COLOSSUS!



MOB LEADER MITCH NORTON AND HIS GUNMAN, BURT KANE, DROVE TO THE TV STATION, SAW THE YOGI COME OUT AND FOLLOWED HIM TO HIS HOTEL...

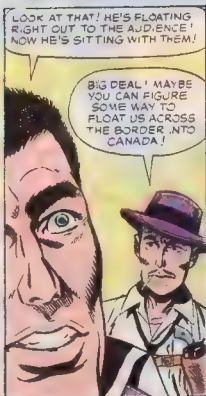


SO YOU THREATEN ME WITH GUN! IF PUNJOR HELP YOU, WHAT WILL BE REWARD?

WE'LL PAY YOU FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS!

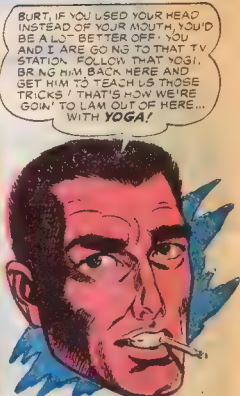


I'D NEVER BELIEVE THIS, IF I HADN'T SEEN IT WITH MY OWN EYES! YOGI PUNJOR HAS MADE HIMSELF SO LIGHT, HE FLOATS



LOOK AT THAT! HE'S FLOATING RIGHT OUT TO THE AUDIENCE! NOW HE'S SITTING WITH THEM!

BIG DEAL! MAYBE YOU CAN FIGURE SOME WAY TO FLOAT US ACROSS THE BORDER INTO CANADA!



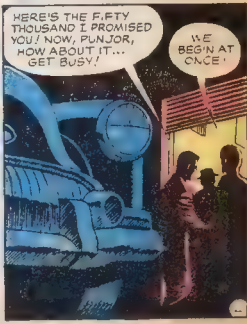
BURT, IF YOU USED YOUR HEAD INSTEAD OF YOUR MOUTH YOU'D BE A LOT BETTER OFF. YOU AND I ARE GOING TO THAT TV STATION. FOLLOW THAT YOGI. BRING HIM BACK HERE AND GET HIM TO TEACH US THOSE TRICKS! THAT'S HOW WE'RE GOIN' TO LAM OUT OF HERE... WITH YOGA!



WE'LL GIVE THE FIFTY G'S, THEN TAKE IT BACK WHEN WE'RE FINISHED WITH HIM!

FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS IS MUCH MONEY! FOR THAT MUCH, I DO AS YOU ASK!

THE TWO MOBSTERS ACCOMPANIED THE YOGI DOWN A REAR STAIRWAY OF THE HOTEL, OUT THE BACK EXIT, WHERE THE CAR WAS PARKED! THEY DROVE TO THEIR HIDE-OUT AND HID THE CAR IN A BACK-ALLEY GARAGE.

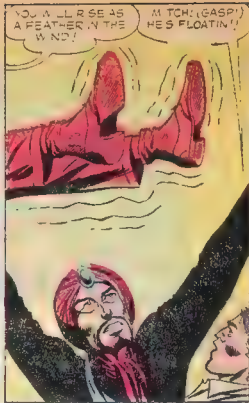


HERE'S THE FIFTY THOUSAND I PROMISED YOU! NOW, PUNJOR, HOW ABOUT IT... GET BUSY!

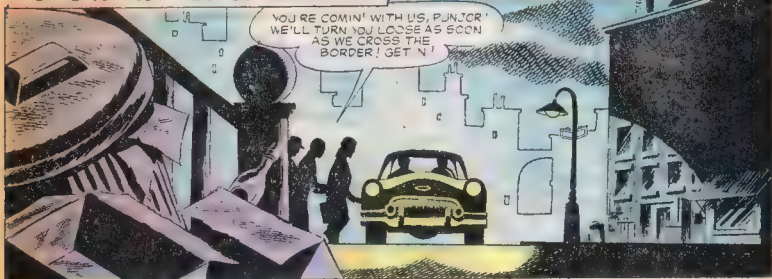
WE BEGIN AT ONCE!



WITHIN A FEW DAYS, THE MOBSTERS
WERE EACH ABLE TO PERFORM A FEAT
OF YOGA...



SATISFIED THAT THEY WERE READY THE NORTON GANG QUIT THEIR HIDE-OUT A HALF-HOUR BEFORE DAWN, A WEEK
AFTER THE YOGI TAUGHT THEM THE STRANGE POWERS...



DAWN BROKE A FEW MINUTES BEFORE
THE MOB RACED TOWARD A ROAD-
BLOCK ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY.



THE POLICE OFFICERS WERE UNEASY
AS THE MOBSTERS STEPPED OUT ONTO
THE HIGHWAY SHOWING NO SIGN OF
FEAR! BUT THE POLICE WERE UNPREPARED
FOR WHAT HAPPENED NEXT...



AS MITCH ROSE HIGHER INTO THE SKY, BURT KANE SHRIVELLED SO THAT HE WAS ABLE TO RUN BENEATH THE MOB'S CAR! CHUCK WALLACE GREW SO BIG AND HEAVY, IT WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE TO MOVE HIM, WHILE DAVE HILL SIMPLY TRANSPORTED HIMSELF TOWARD A DISTANT MOUNTAINTOP! AND MOBSTER HARRY BOYD SIMPLY VANISHED INTO THIN AIR...



WE'LL HAVE A HARD TIME MAKING THE CAPTAIN BELIEVE THIS!

THEN LET ME EXPLAIN FOR YOU!



WE CAN'T JUST LET THOSE THUGS GET AWAY WITH THE BANK LOOT!

IF YOU SPEAK OF MONEY, DO NOT WORRY! YOGI PUNJOR HAS FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS HERE IN BLACK BAG!

THE POLICE CAPTAIN BECAME ENRAGED AT HIS MEN'S EXPLANATION FOR THE MOB'S ESCAPE! HE WOULDN'T EVEN BELIEVE YOGI PUNJOR...

I WANT A BETTER EXCUSE FOR LETTING THOSE MEN GET AWAY FROM YOU! FLOATING MEN! SHRINKING MEN! VANISHING MEN!

MUST BE CAPTAIN DID NOT SEE PUNJOR WORK HIS POWERS ON TELEVISION! SO, ONCE MORE, I MUST DEMONSTRATE!

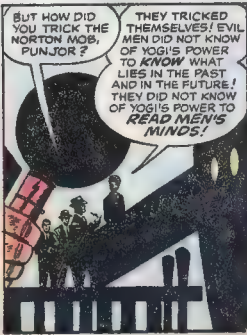


THE CAPTAIN STAGGERED BACK, GASPING, AS YOGI PUNJOR ROSE FROM THE FLOOR AND FLOATED TOWARD THE STREET...



I... (GASP!) I SEE IT, BUT I STILL DON'T BELIEVE IT!

THE YOGI'S ASTOUNDING POWERS MADE HEADLINES! THE \$50,000 HAD BEEN RETURNED TO THE BANK, AND NEXT DAY, AS PUNJOR WAS ABOUT TO LEAVE FOR HOME...

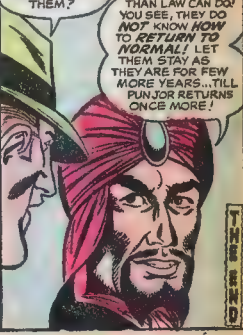


BUT HOW DID YOU TRICK THE NORTON MOB, PUNJOR?

THEY TRICKED THEMSELVES! EVIL MEN DID NOT KNOW OF YOGI'S POWER TO KNOW WHAT LIES IN THE PAST AND IN THE FUTURE! THEY DID NOT KNOW OF YOGI'S POWER TO READ MEN'S MINDS!

AREN'T YOU GOING TO HELP THE POLICE CAPTURE THE NORTON GANG... HELP PUNISH THEM?

NO, YOGI PUNJOR MUST GO HOME NOW! BUT EVIL MEN ARE BEING PUNISHED BETTER THAN LAW CAN DO! YOU SEE, THEY DO NOT KNOW HOW TO RETURN TO NORMAL! LET THEM STAY AS THEY ARE FOR FEW MORE YEARS...TILL PUNJOR RETURNS ONCE MORE!



THE END

LITTLE DYNAMIC RADIO

- ★ NO TUBES
- ★ NO BATTERIES
- ★ NO ELECTRICITY



Now! Listen to your favorite radio program **STATIC FREE** with this handy **DYNAMIC RADIO**. Fits in the palm of your hand, it needs no tubes, no batteries, no electricity. Powered by a strong Germanium Diode (originally developed for radar) this compact **DYNAMIC RADIO** will pick up your strongest local station. It's both practical and entertaining. Makes a perfect gift for young and old alike. Children thrill to it. Only \$3.98 postpaid, or C.O.D. Order yours today. 10 day money back guarantee.

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Something useful and practical.
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MAIL ORDER MART

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Dept
MK-1

Enclosed find \$1.00 Deposit. I will pay postman COD balance PLUS postage.

Name

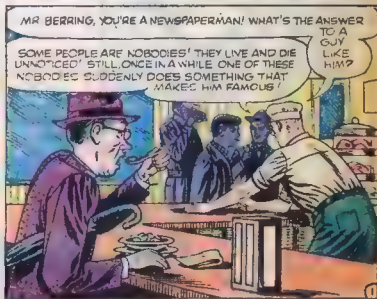
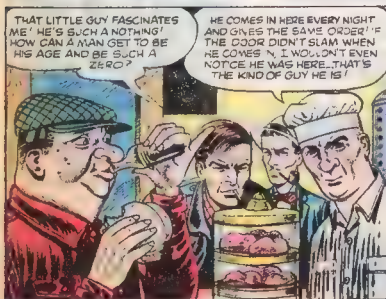
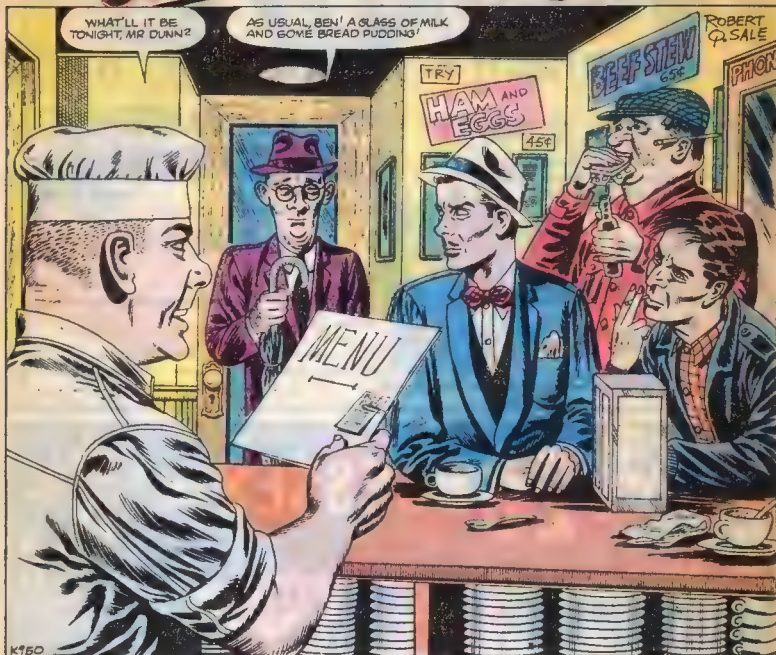
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THE MILD, MEET, LITTLE MAN YOU SEE BELOW IS HENRY DUNK, BOOKKEEPER FOR A DRYGOODS STORE! HENRY NEVER MARRIED, NEVER EVEN HAD A GIRL OR A FRIEND...HE IS THE ESSENCE OF A MAN OF NO CONSEQUENCE...A NOBODY! YET MEET. MILD, LITTLE HENRY DID BECOME...

the MOST DANGEROUS MAN in the WORLD!



HENRY HEARD THE WHISPERS...ALL HIS LIFE HE HAD HEARD THOSE WHISPERS! AND THE DESPERATION THAT HAD BEEN GROWING IN HIM FOR SO LONG, BECAME A BURNING INSIDE THAT THREATENED TO CONSUME HIM!

A PAIN SHOT THROUGH HENRY'S SKULL... BUT THE MILD, BLAND FACE SHOWED NOTHING...

A NOBODY... HENRY DUNN, NOBODY, NOTHING! BUT ALL MY LIFE I'VE DREAMED OF BEING BIG, NOTICED! DOING SOMETHING LIKE THAT REPORTER SAID, TO MAKE ME FAMOUS!



I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING... ANYTHING! BUT IT'S GOT TO BE BIG! THE YEARS ARE PASSING, SOON I'LL BE DEAD, AND NO ONE WILL KNOW OR CARE THAT I EVER LIVED!



MAYBE SOME NOBODIES DO SOMETHING THAT MAKES THEM FAMOUS! BUT NOT THIS GUY. HE JUST DOESN'T HAVE IT IN HIM!

SOMETHING BIG... MAKE ME NOTICED, MAKE PEOPLE AFRAID OF ME... THAT WILL MAKE THEM REMEMBER ME! WAIT... I'VE GOT IT... MAKE THEM NOTICE ME... JUST THESE FEW PEOPLE, IF ONLY FOR A LITTLE WHILE...



I HEARD WHAT YOU SAID AND YOU'RE WRONG! I LOOK LIKE A NOBODY, BUT I POSSESS A HIDDEN POWER THAT NO OTHER MAN EVER POSSESSED!

HUH?



I SAID I POSSESS A POWER! I CAN PREDICT DEATH! I CAN SEE DEATH HOVERING OVER SOMEONE WHEN THEIR TIME HAS COME!

THIS GUY IS CRAZY! DON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO HIM AND HE'LL GO AWAY!



FOR THE MOMENT, HE HAD BEEN THE FOCUS OF ATTENTION! HE FELT THAT MOMENT SLIPPING BY AND DESPERATELY HE STROVE TO HOLD ON TO IT!

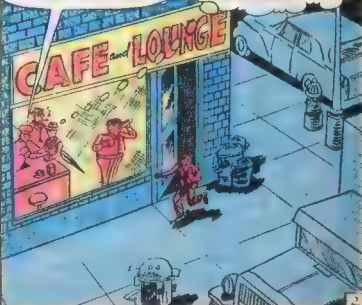
NO LISTEN TO ME! I CAN SEE DEATH! I SEE IT NOW, HOVERING OVER YOU! YOU'RE GOING TO DIE! WITHIN TWELVE HOURS, YOU'RE GOING TO DIE!

LET GO OF ME! YOU'RE OFF YOUR ROCKERS! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE! THIS GUY GIVES ME THE CREEPS!



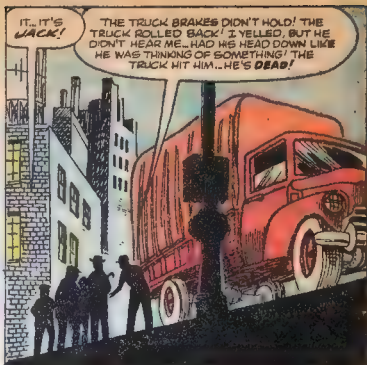
LOOK, MR DUNN WHY DON'T YOU SIT DOWN AND EAT YOUR SUPPER! YOU SHOULDN'T SAY THINGS LIKE THAT.

IF HE WOULD ONLY DIE. GET KILLED SOMEHOW! OH, HOW I WISH HE WOULD DIE... DIE... DIE!





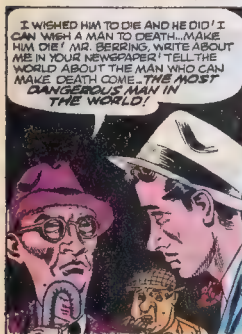
WHAT'S THAT? A SCREAM...OUTSIDE...A CRASH...



IT...IT'S JACK!

THE TRUCK BRAKES DIDN'T HOLD! THE TRUCK ROLLED BACK! I YELLED, BUT HE DIDN'T HEAR ME...HAD HIS HEAD DOWN LIKE HE WAS THINKING OF SOMETHING! THE TRUCK HIT HIM...HE'S DEAD!

SUDDENLY, THEY TURNED AND LOOKED AT HENRY!



I WISHED HIM TO DIE AND HE DID! I CAN WISH A MAN TO DEATH...MAKE HIM DIE! MR. BERRING, WRITE ABOUT ME IN YOUR NEWSPAPER! TELL THE WORLD ABOUT THE MAN WHO CAN MAKE DEATH COME...THE MOST DANGEROUS MAN IN THE WORLD!



NO, THIS IS JUST A COINCIDENCE! YOU DON'T REALLY BELIEVE YOU MADE JACK DIE, DO YOU?

YES! YOU'D BETTER WRITE ABOUT IT, MR. BERRING! IT WILL MAKE ME FAMOUS! REMEMBER, MR. BERRING, I HAVE THE POWER!

FIVE-THIRTY, THE NEXT EVENING!



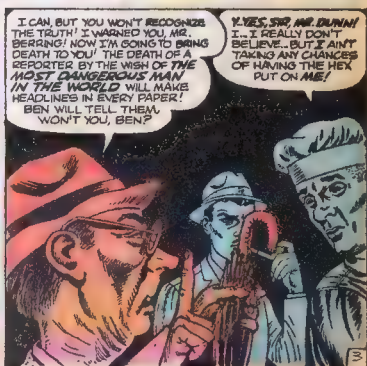
HE'S DUE ANY MINUTE NOW! LISTEN, SUPPOSE, JUST FOR THE SAKE OF ARGUMENT, HE DOES HAVE THE POWER HE SAYS...

LISTEN, BEN, IN A WAY HE DID CAUSE JACK'S DEATH! JACK WAS THINKING OF WHAT THE LITTLE GUY SAID WHEN HE WALKED OUT AND HE WASN'T WATCHING WHAT HE WAS DOING! HE DIDN'T SEE OR HEAR THE TRUCK, BUT IT WAS ACCIDENTAL...



THE USUAL, BEN! MR. BERRING, YOU DIDN'T WRITE ABOUT ME IN YOUR PAPER!

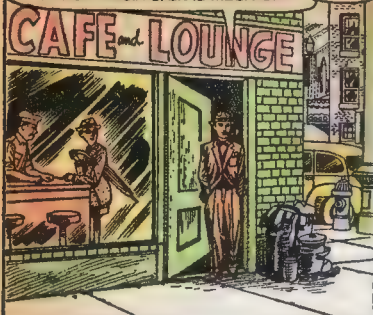
OF COURSE I DIDN'T! NO MAN CAN PREDICT OR MAKE DEATH COME TO ANOTHER!



I CAN, BUT YOU WON'T RECOGNIZE THE TRUTH! I WARNED YOU, MR. BERRING! NOW I'M GOING TO BRING DEATH TO YOU! THE DEATH OF A REPORTER BY THE WISH OF THE MOST DANGEROUS MAN IN THE WORLD WILL MAKE HEADLINES IN EVERY PAPER! BEN WILL TELL THEM, WON'T YOU, BEN?

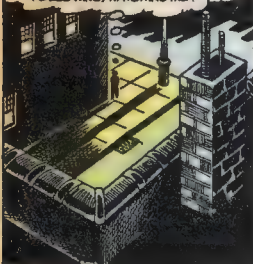
YES, SIR, MR. DUNN! I... I REALLY DON'T BELIEVE... BUT I AIN'T TAKING ANY CHANCES OF HAVING THE HEX PUT ON ME!

COINCIDENCE DOESN'T HAPPEN IN PAIRS, DUNN! YOU'LL GET NO PUBLICITY FROM ME TO MAKE YOU NOTICED! WELL, I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE OFFICE...

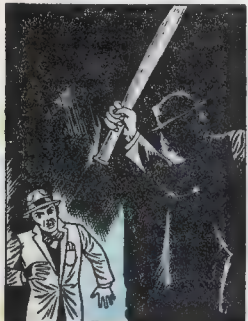


AS HE NEARED HIS APARTMENT HOUSE, AN OBSCURE FEELING CAME OVER HIM...

I FEEL AS THOUGH I'M BEING WATCHED OR FOLLOWED! I CAN'T FORGET DUNN! WHAT HE SAID! I WONDER—CAN A MAN SENSE DEATH! IS THAT WHAT I FEEL FOLLOWING, WATCHING ME?



HE WALKED FASTER! HE GULPED AS HE PASSED AN ALLEY... AND THEN A TERRIFYING SHADOW LOOMED...



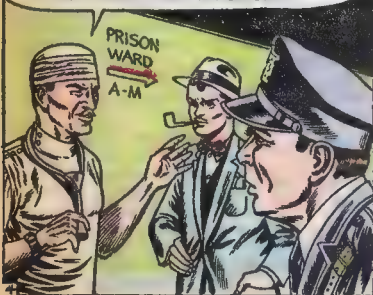
MY WISH WILL COME TRUE! I AM THE INSTRUMENT OF DEATH! DIE... DIE!

DUNN!



TWO HOURS LATER, AT THE STATE PRISON HOSPITAL!

HE HAS A BRAIN TUMOR! CAN'T OPERATE! HE'LL DIE WITHIN A WEEK! IT AFFECTED HIS MIND, MADE HIM THINK HE COULD REALLY PREDICT AND SEE DEATH!

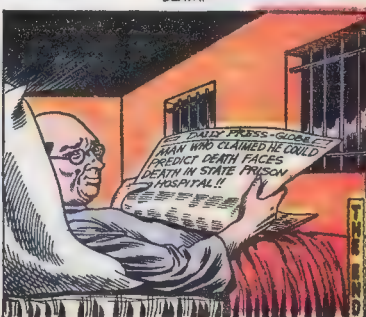


PAUL BERRING WENT BACK TO HIS NEWSPAPER OFFICE TO WRITE SOME COPY! IT WAS DARK WHEN HE LEFT HIS OFFICE LATE THAT NIGHT AND HE COULDN'T FIND A TAXI...



NIGHT AS WELL WALK! JUST CAN'T GET THAT LITTLE GUY OUT OF MY MIND! I THINK HE REALLY BELIEVES HE CAN WISH PEOPLE DEAD! IT WOULD BE TERRIBLE IF SOMEONE REALLY POSSESSED THAT KIND OF POWER!

HENRY DUNN WAS NO LONGER A NOBODY! HIS WISH HAD COME TRUE! HIS NAME WAS IN EVERY NEWSPAPER IN THE COUNTRY! AND SOON HENRY, AS HE PREDICTED HE COULD, WOULD SEE DEATH!



THE END

The Secret of the Saucers

FRANK TURNER knocked on the door of Mr. Gillespie's office and hearing "come in" turned the knob and entered. It was a hot June day and Frank breathed a deep sigh of contentment as he walked into the air-conditioned office.

"You wanted me, boss?" Frank asked.

"Yes, Frank. The Mayor's office just phoned. The mayor has something to say to the press this afternoon at 2:00. See what it's all about."

"I'll be there," Frank answered. "By the way, did you see those reports about the town of Groton, out West?"

"Yes, I heard about it. Just rumors."

"I don't know. There's something funny about people suddenly buying quantities of soap . . . the kind that takes out deep-drown dirt."

"Oh, forget it. Probably some mining town nearby ran out of it."

"Maybe, but still . . ." Frank decided to drop the subject, and left the editor's office.

Frank did forget about the report, until about a week later a similar one came in from Akton, a small town not too far from Groton, about unusually large purchases of frozen green vegetables. The wire services sent reporters to Akton, but they could find no explanation. And soon, like the reports from Groton, these also died down.



About two weeks later, a steady stream of similar reports began to flow in from other towns in that same vicinity, but

again due to a lack of any reasonable explanation, people began to toss off discussions with a mere, "It's probably some industry gimmick to stir the public into buying their products."

Frank Turner wasn't satisfied. His vacation was coming up in about two weeks, and he changed his plans for a fishing trip and quietly made other plans to visit the area in question. He selected a small resort town on Lake Winston, as headquarters.

Frank checked in at a small hotel. He questioned the hotel manager and then some of the shopkeepers in town. "Oh, yeah," one man said. "A few folks did happen in and buy quite a bit of soap . . . folks I never seen before . . . but this is a popular town in the Summer . . . there are always new faces around . . . figured they got some new-fangled sport or somethin' that gets 'em kinda dirty."

The next day Frank drove to Groton. He walked around a bit, then picked the most prosperous general store in town and went in.

"Hello there," he started. "Nice store you've got here. Nice town, too."

"Thanks, mister. Ain't seen you before. You new here?"

"I'm just driving through and thought I'd pick up a few things I need."

Frank asked for a few things . . . lastly for soap, the kind that was causing the commotion.

"Tell me, son, what do you do with the stuff? I never seen so much demand for somethin' so ordinary."

"I plan to do a lot of fishing and camping out. I like to have some along," answered Frank.

"All this buying of soap and frozen greens is making the folks who live here buy more'n they need, jest in case there's a shortage."

"You mean the people who started this buying are not people who live in town?"

"Never said they was, son. Nope, I ain't never seen them before. Kind of peculiar, too. Keep to themselves. Don't know where they live."

"Couldn't they be just summer visitors?"

"Nope. We never had so many new summer folks at once. Usually folks come back year after year and we get to know 'em. I think these are foreigners. They talk peculiar . . . right words, but they talk through their noses . . . all of 'em."

The story Frank got from people in Akton was much the same. Strangers started the buying . . . no one anyone knew . . . didn't live in town. He returned to Lake Winston to do some thinking.

Early the next day, Frank started back to Groton. He drove around town and then took several roads, one by one, leading out of town. He drove for several hours, seeing nothing but peaceful countryside. He stopped the car at a quiet spot

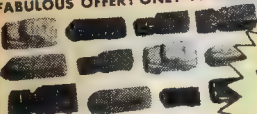
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT STORY



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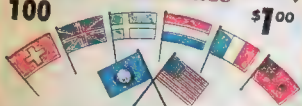
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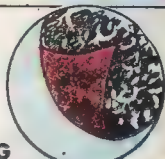
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- BARGAIN PRICED. Only \$2.98 for either seat, split or solid front—only \$5.00 for both seats. Specify year, make and model when ordering. Send name, address and check, cash or money order. Add 25¢ additional for P.P. and handling. On C.O.D. orders you pay postman plus charges.

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480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

Please send me seat covers I have marked. I can try for 10 days and return for refund of purchase price if I am not satisfied.

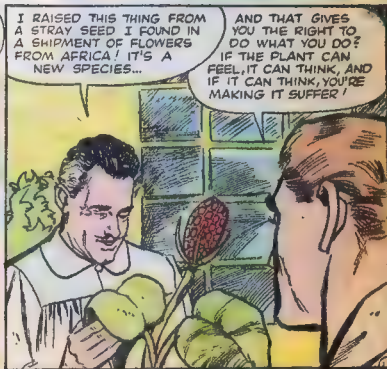
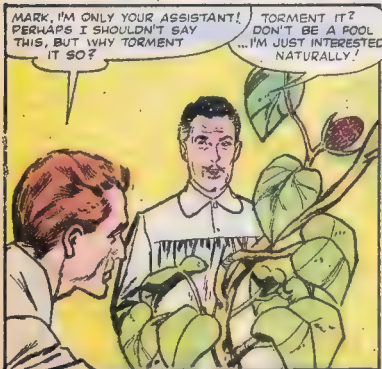
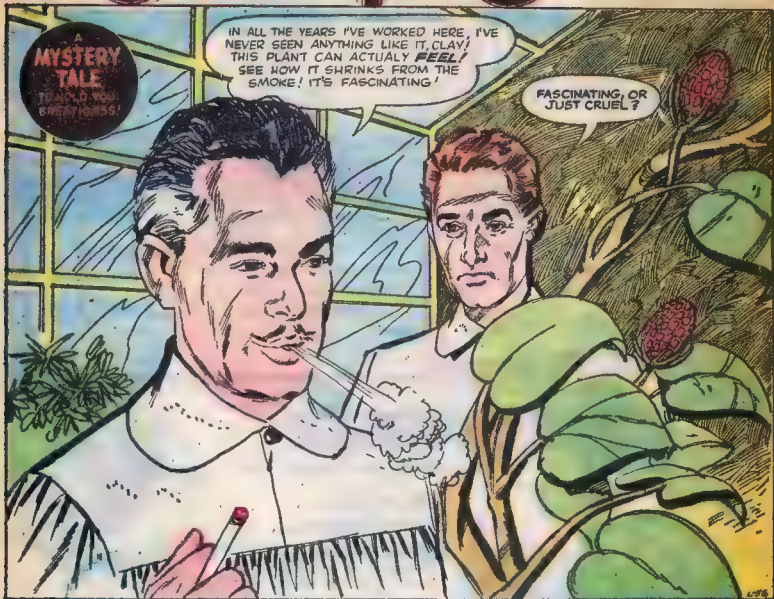
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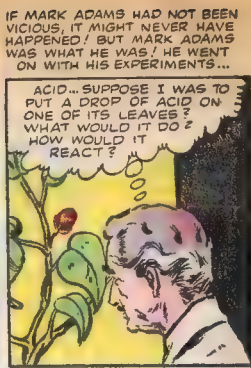
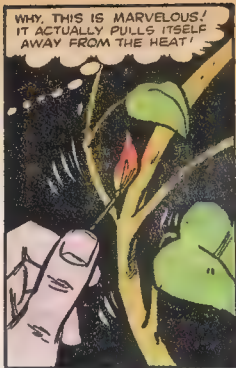
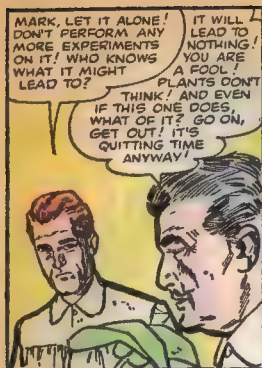
☐ I enclose payment ☐ Send C.O.D. Add 25¢ pp and handling

Name.....
Address.....
City.....Zone.....State.....

FOR ALL THEIR KNOWLEDGE MEN REALLY KNOW SO LITTLE! TAKE MARK ADAMS! TO THIS DAY HE CANNOT SAY IF IT WAS BY ACCIDENT OR DESIGN THAT HE WAS PUNISHED BY THE PLANT HE GREW FROM...

the Strange Seed!

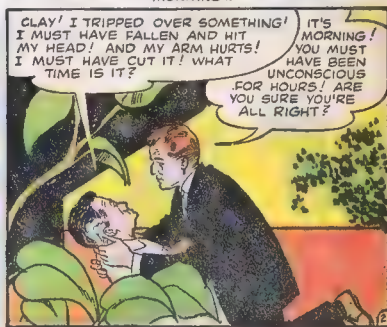




MARK ADAMS WENT ON WITH HIS EXPERIMENT, AND DANGER WAS THE FARTHEST THING FROM HIS MIND, UNTIL HE TURNED, AND SOMETHING CAUGHT AT HIS HEELS...



AFTERWARD, THERE WAS ONLY BROODING SILENCE... BUT ADAMS KNEW NOTHING OF THAT...UNTIL NEXT MORNING...



I'M FINE! I...
WHAT ARE YOU
STARING AT?
WHAT'S WRONG
WITH YOU? YOU
ACT AS THOUGH
YOU'D SEEN A
GHOST!

NOT A GHOST,
MARK, BUT
MAYBE SOME-
THING JUST
AS BAD!

LOOK FOR YOURSELF! THERE'S
WHAT YOU TRIPPED ON, A
ROOT! AND IT'S GROWING
FROM THE PLANT
YOU TORMENTED!

WHAT
OF IT?
THE ROOT WAS JUST
A COINCIDENCE! OR
DO YOU THINK
THE PLANT GREW IT JUST
TO MAKE ME FALL?

NEXT YOU'LL BE TELLING ME
THE PLANT WANTED
REVENGE!

MAYBE IT
DID! MARK, THE
ROOT MAY HAVE
BEEN A COINCIDENCE!
BUT NOT THE CUT
ON YOUR ARM!

YOUR ARM LAY RIGHT UNDER THIS HOLLOW
TENDRIL FOR HOURS! MARK, THE PLANT **CAN**
THINK! IT **CAN** HATE! AND IT **HAS** TAKEN ITS
REVENGE!

REVENGE? I'M NOT HURT, AM I?
I HAVE A HEADACHE AND A CUT
ON MY ARM, THAT'S ALL! IS THAT
YOUR IDEA OF
REVENGE?

CLAY'S EYES WERE WIDE WITH ALARM! BUT...IT
WAS SUCH STUPID NONSENSE! ADAMS SHOOK
HIS HEAD IN DISGUST, BUT THAT DID NOT WIPE THE
DISMAY FROM CLAY'S EYES...

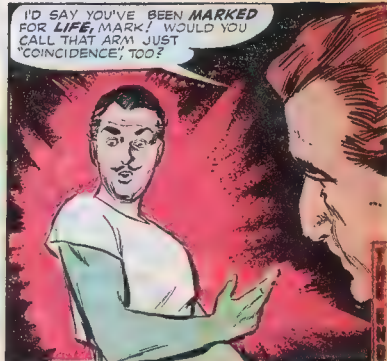
NO, BUT YOU DON'T UNDER-
STAND! YOUR ARM LAY
RIGHT BY THIS TENDRIL,
WHERE THE TENDRIL
COULD REACH IT!
TAKE OFF YOUR
SMOCK, MARK!

MY SMOCK?
YOU'RE INSANE!
BUT ALL RIGHT,
I'LL HUMOR YOU!
WHAT FOR?

WHAT HAS MY SMOCK
GOT TO DO WITH
HOLLOW TENDRILS
AND REVENGE?

EVERYTHING! LOOK
AT YOUR RIGHT ARM!
THE PLANT HAS MIXED
ITS LIFE FORCE,
CHLOROPHYLL,
WITH YOURS!

I'D SAY YOU'VE BEEN **MARKED**
FOR **LIFE**, MARK! WOULD YOU
CALL THAT ARM JUST
"COINCIDENCE", TOO?



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12 CHILDREN'S DRESSES FOR ONLY

\$3⁴⁵

WHY PAY MORE!
children grow out of their clothes
faster than they can wear them
out! Now—on a money back
guarantee—you can supply your
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for the PRICE OF ONE DRESS!

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AGE	SIZE	PRICE

NAME _____

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CITY _____ STATE _____

\$1 deposit must accompany order!

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OF 1**

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WITH EVERY ORDER!
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Get yours today!

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...CONTINUED

on a side road, to east. While he was eating, he noticed smoke coming from some place not too far away. Leaving the car, Frank headed in the direction of the smoke. He found a narrow path and followed it through the woodland to a clearing. Crouching behind a tree, he looked out upon a strange sight. There were about half a dozen tents set up and a few people wandering about. There were also three odd-looking objects about the size of airplanes, that looked much like the description of flying saucers.

As Frank knelt there staring, he became aware of other people near him. Swinging around, he saw two men.

"What do you want here?" asked one of the men. The nasal quality of his speech was final confirmation for Frank that here was the answer to the mystery.

"I saw the smoke from a distance. Sorry, if I'm intruding. This is a strange place for a summer colony," Frank continued in a friendly tone. "And what are those saucer-like objects?"

The two men exchanged words in a language foreign to Frank and then ordered him to come with them into the camp. This was what Frank wanted . . . to see up close what was going on . . . to meet the leader.

They stopped in front of one of the tents and Frank was told to wait inside. Presently another man appeared, apparently the leader of the group.

"Your name, please," he asked. Frank told him.

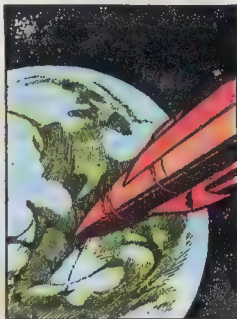
"And your business here?"

"Just looking," Frank answered. "I'm up near here on vacation. I was driving around and saw the smoke, so I came over."

"I see. Well, Mr. Turner, you probably want to know what is going on here. I intend to tell you. However, I cannot per-

mit you to leave, for you would no doubt jeopardize our mission. You will be safe. But you will have to live with us."

The tale that the leader unfolded was a fantastic one. The three flying saucers and the people in this camp were from Mars. A ship had been sent out to earth to see what it was like, a month or so before. The ship had landed at this spot and the occupants had made their way into town. There they had come across soap and green vegetables, two products scarce on Mars. They bought samples of these products and returned to their ship and to Mars. Immediately the Martian govern-



ment decided to send other ships to Earth to buy up quantities of these goods. They had no desire to cause trouble . . . they simply wanted to buy what they needed. From his description of life on Mars, it was not too different from that on Earth, though many of the natural resources, and therefore the manufactured products, were different.

"But why didn't you go to the government or to the companies selling these goods and contract to buy in quantity rather than little by little in towns?" Frank asked.

"Yes, we thought of that," the leader continued. "But from what we have seen of Earth, we

did not think the people would understand our peaceful intentions. Maybe we are wrong, but we do not wish to take the chance."

"You say you need this soap because you have an overabundance of oil on Mars . . . that almost every one has oil in their backyards, and that you do not have the ingredients to make this soap. Also you need vegetables . . . frozen so they will keep. Earth needs oil. The two planets could set up a trading system, beneficial to both. Let me leave here. I will go to the United Nations and see what I can do."

"Ah, it would be wonderful. But what guarantee have we that you will not try to drive us off here, that you will do as you say?"

"You have only my word. I will take one of your citizens as a representative."

The leader thought . . . and finally gave his permission for Frank to leave with a Martian.

Using his newspaper contacts, Frank had little trouble in making an appointment with the Secretary-general of the UN. Kal-tor, the Martian representative, was with him. It took time and first-hand visits, but a few weeks later, the Secretary-general was convinced. He presented the astonishing facts before the United Nations and the world. Immediately, disputes started among the nations for trading rights, but these were soon solved by the formation of the United Nations Universal Trade Organization, dedicated to sell to and purchase from Mars for the benefit of *all* the member nations.

Back in his office, Frank Turner's thoughts returned to the day when the first report of unusual buying had come into his office. Little had he dreamed at that time, that all this could happen tomorrow!

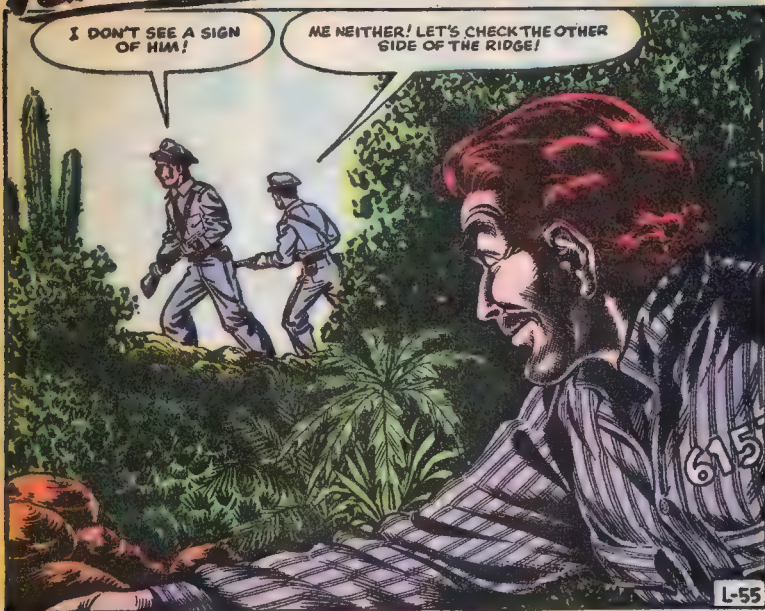
THE END G-402

HIS ESCAPE HAD BEEN SUCCESSFUL AN' THUS FAR HE HAD ELUDED HIS WOULD-BE CAPTORS, BUT WOULD HIS LUCK HOLD OUT AGAINST...

Tachzillo the TERRIBLE

I DON'T SEE A SIGN OF HIM!

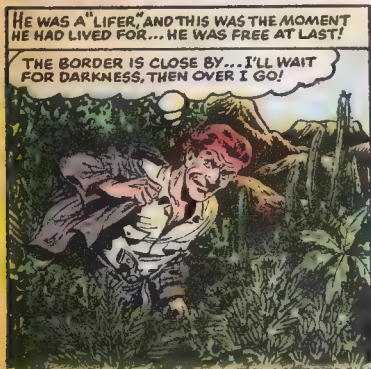
ME NEITHER! LET'S CHECK THE OTHER SIDE OF THE RIDGE!



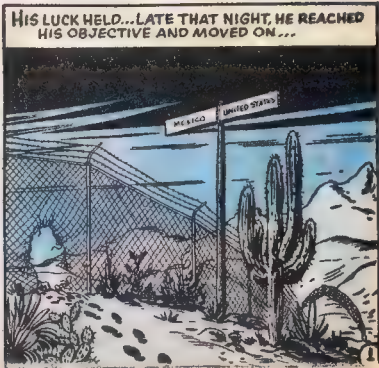
L-55

HE WAS A "LIFER," AND THIS WAS THE MOMENT HE HAD LIVED FOR... HE WAS FREE AT LAST!

THE BORDER IS CLOSE BY... I'LL WAIT FOR DARKNESS, THEN OVER I GO!



HIS LUCK HELD... LATE THAT NIGHT, HE REACHED HIS OBJECTIVE AND MOVED ON...





THUS THE CONVICT SETTLED DOWN, WAITING IT OUT IN THE TINY VILLAGE... BUT ONE DAY, ABOUT TWO WEEKS LATER...

THEY COME, SEÑOR!
THEY HAVE DOGS
AND GUNS!

IT'S THE POLICE!
THEY'VE PICKED UP
MY TRAIL!



FOR THE LAST TIME, WHICH ONE OF YOU HOMBRÉS IS GONNA GUIDE ME THROUGH THE SWAMPS?

NO ONE, SEÑOR! IT IS FORBIDDEN!



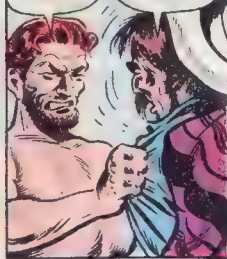
THE SWAMP IS RULED BY TACHZILLO THE TERRIBLE, A FIERY SPIRIT OF MANY SHAPES AND FORMS, AND ONE WE DARE NOT ANGER!

WHAT?



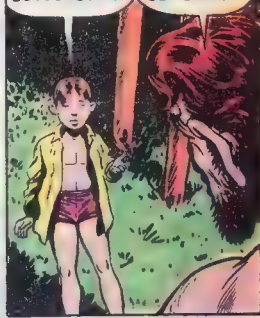
I AIN'T GOT ALL DAY, AN' I'M THROUGH FOOLIN' AROUND! I WANT A GUIDE, AN' IF I DON'T GET HIM FAST, THERE'S GONNA BE SERIOUS TROUBLE!

SEÑOR... PLEASE...



LET HIM ALONE, SEÑOR! I WILL BE YOUR GUIDE!

THAT'S MORE LIKE IT! LET'S GET GOIN'!



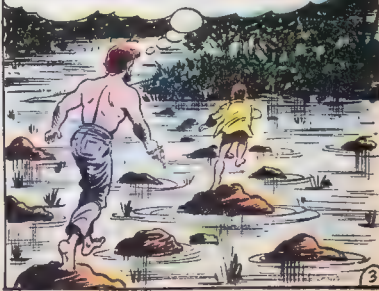
NO TIME WAS LOST! WITHIN THE HOUR, THEY WERE CROSSING THE TREACHEROUS SWAMP...

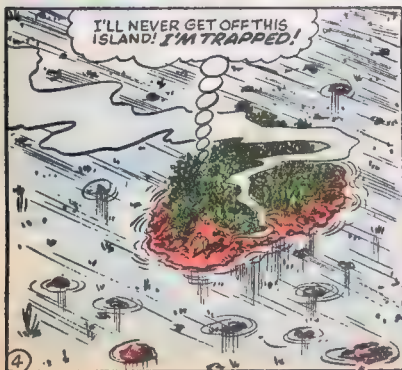
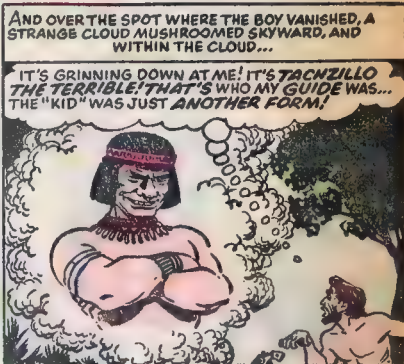
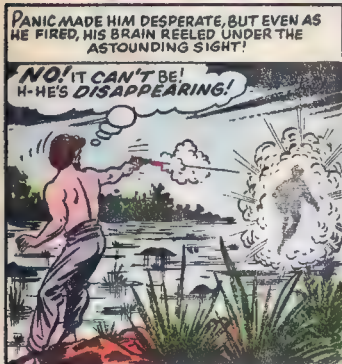
I'D NEVER BE ABLE TO MAKE IT ON MY OWN! I'D NEVER GET THROUGH THESE QUICKSANDS WITHOUT THE KID!



A SHORT WHILE LATER...

IT'S AN ISLAND, RISING RIGHT OUT OF THE QUICKSANDS! WHAT A BREAK! THEY'D NEVER DARE TRACK ME OUT HERE!





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Keep your job while training. I start sending you special booklets the day you enroll, that show you how to fix sets. Multitester built with parts I send helps you make \$10, \$15 a week extra fixing sets while training. Many start their own Radio-Television business with spare time earnings.

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